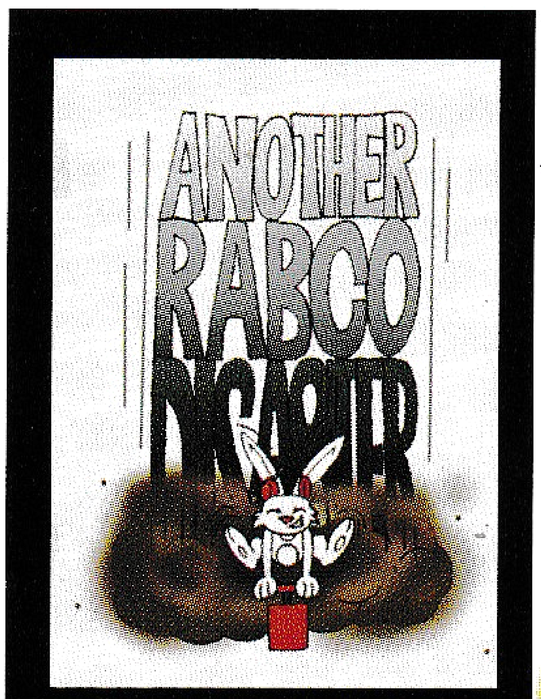


issue 15

$5.00

ADULTS ONLY

Spooo PRESENTS

CAPTAIN PULSAR'S ROCKETSHIP ROGUES

RED HOT ACTION

In This Issue:
PROFESSOR CHRONOFUR!

spooo issue 15

Rocketship Rodents: "MOUSETRAP!" part 4

Professor Chronofur "Gateway To Tommorrow" part 3

written by trejaan

art by werepuppy

series editor kurst

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Notes from the Chief Bunny

It's an exciting time here in Rabbit Valley. We've got three new *Spooo Presents* books out, a brand new color spectacular coming soon, and our new partnership with the folks at FurAffinity.

If you've lived under a furry rock for the last two years, you probably don't know about one of the greatest furry artwork sites ever, www.furaffinity.net. But most likely, you do. Our artist account name is "RabbitValley," and you'll see some behind the scenes artwork, sketches, and other neat stuff.

Special thanks to Dragoneer and Nek0gami for the fantastic Rabbit Valley banner ad running on Fur Affinity. If you haven't seen it, keep hitting reload until you see the cute fox and the poor abused bunny delivering all the best comics to you *(Fox Note: The bunny is only abused because he enjoys it)*.

Also, check out our website for your very own "Obey the Ferrox!" t-shirt. All sales go support the free Fur Affinity website.

So back to the color spectacular.... We've been running *Spooo Presents* now for well over three years and very quickly coming up on issue #20! So why not celebrate with an all new, full color, Spooo Spectacular? Keep an eye on rabbitvalley.com and spooo.com for news. And, of course, if you're an artist who is interested in submitting stories and artwork, see our information at spooo.com and contact the Yote at editor@spooo.com.

Many thanks, as always, to you, the reader, for supporting this endeavor.

Yote Tracks

Hey kids! Guess what time it is!

It's Captain Pulsar's Rocketship Rodents! Yes, with great fanfare, we bring back this much beloved series. With more puns and jokes the story will capture your imagination while the wonderful art entices your desires. Better yet, back by popular demand, Professor Chronofur's adventures continue in another spine tingling episode!

As you can guess this took a lot of blood, sweat, and tears to make this masterpiece comic. Thank you to Werepuppy and Trejaan for handling my odd ball requests at the last minute - I know it's been hard but you two did it! You got this awesome comic out!

But, like any comic, we need to look into the future. Gaze in my crystal ball and with any luck as you read this we will be working on the next Chronofur in a brand spanking new comic coming out this year in the full color Spooo Spectacular! Yes, a new adventure with more awe inspiring villains going against the ever clever Professor! IN COLOR! Even the scarf will be in color! I can't wait!

It's all about yote! -- Kurst "YipYap" Hyperyote

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Rocketship Rodents: "Mousetrap!" Part Four



Story by Trejaan

Art by WerePuppy

That is correct, Admiral Armstrong. The vote has just ended. Given the military's dire predictions and the evidence provided by the Canid Ambassador, we feel we have no choice but to commit the majority of our fleet to aid the Canids in repelling Emperor Mink's invasion!

Understood, Chairman Mars! Thank you for that update.

Major Dick--

Sir!

I want you to take your taskforce to the edge of Mink's jamming field on the border with Canid Space and monitor the area for any sign that Mink's forces might try to slip through unnoticed!

Sir, what about Capt. Pulsar's ship? They're going to take Ambassador Redtail back to his people. Shouldn't we provide an escort?

And get a good look at what we're up against first-hand, you mean? Hmm...

...What about it, Pulsar? You need a babysitter?

I'm sure we can deliver the ambassador safely, Admiral.

Major, your force is the only one in the area and we have to ensure the safety of our own people before we can engage Mink! I want your ships patrolling the area in less than 12 hours!

Yes, Sir!

Pulsar, I'd be obliged if you could reconnoiter while you are in Canid space.

You can count on us!

Good!

Then Gentlemen-- that is all!

Set course and engage at maximum cruising speed, Lt. Li B. Do!

Shooting Star

Yes, Major!

FWOOSH

Well, Dash--he MUST be worried about the situation to ask YOU for help!

And here I was hoping my natural charm was finally winning him over.

BEEP

Yes?

Major, we've arrived at Ensign Down's quarters. You and that inspector might want to take a look at this!

Tell him we're on our way!

Li, you have the bridge! **Dash--good luck!**

He's the one who tampered with the communications record!

Hmm... Dash, do you think they've found the spy who gave our position away to the Piraptors?

I hope so, Cass. It'd be a nice change of pace to get some good news.

Indeed. How long will it be before we are safely in the Canid Republic again?

We're still about two days out...

...and I don't know about anyone else, but I'm up for a game of cards.

Oooo...

Sounds good!

Count ME in!

OK, Randy, you're on watch! Roger...try not to distract him TOO much, will ya?

Heh heh.

Does everyone know how to play Yiffblitz?

Of course.

In the Republic, we usually play *Strip* Yiffblitz... just to keep it interesting.

Sounds good to me!

Half an hour later...

Grrr...

Hmph.

Yee-ouch.

‹Does he always win like this?›

‹Only when playing for clothes...›

Captain, can I ask a question?

Based on your experience, how quickly will it take the Alliance Fleet to assemble?

Of course, Woody.

Well, you know the military... one giant bureaucracy

But still, given what's at stake...

I would expect the Fleet to be under way within five to seven days.

?

NOD

Then I would like to ask for *temporary asylum* on behalf of the Ambassador!

WHAT?!

Capt. Jablowme, do you mind explaining..?

Tiber and I have discussed it at length and we don't feel it's safe for you to return to Republic space. Our fleet may already have been overwhelmed!

Ridiculous!

You know what happened when Mink's forces invaded Ape controlled space!

Conquest in THREE DAYS!

And he didn't have these new ships or weapons back then!

My place is with my people!

The Canid miltary is far more prepared to engage Mink than the Apes were. I can't believe they could have fallen this quickly.

But you can't know for certain! Not with this jamming field preventing all communications!

Granted, but...

MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED.

SIGH

I have a thought, sir. Major Action's squadron will be in this area in less than 12 hours. Correct?

But it does not change what I said: My place is with my people!

Knowing him, he'll be here in 6!

The Piraptors know we're aboard *The Flaming Stingray*. They've undoubtedly told General Wang. What if we **WEREN'T** onboard when the Stingray enters Republic space?

We transfer to the Major's ship and wait there while the Stingray scouts out the situation back home!

I just don't...

They're right, Ambassador. It would only delay your return by a few days...

Captain Pulsar...

...I am sure I asked you to call me *Tycho*. I can see that this is a losing battle... to say nothing of a losing hand!

I'll relay a message to Major Dick and let him know.

And see if they caught the spy too!

Are they inside?

Yes, sir. Everything has been left as we found it.

After you, Inspector.

Of course.

I am Major Sprocket Fang, special assistant to Admiral Armstrong. State your name and rank for the record!

Uh Ensign...Neal Down.

And Bob Smore, sir! Ensign...

Did you make these unauthorized transmissions and then try to hide them by alterating the communications record?

Y-y-yes, sir.

Major, place them under arrest on charges of *treason!*

WHAT!?

Treason??? But... but, we didn't hurt no-one! It was only some harmless entertainment!

Harmless entertainment? Is that what you call passing sensative information to the enemy?!

Sir... We never... It was nothing like that!

Then what WERE you doing?

It was this! We were just making these. I'll show you. You gotta believe me!

RED HOT ACTION!!!

Major!!!

That's not me! I don't think... No, I'm sure it's not me!

I'd remember that leopard if it was!

That's Private Russell down in engineering!

His fur needed a little dye but, he's a good double!

Yeah! You'd never even realize he's a fox!

But what does all this have to do with the unauthorized transmissions?

We've...uh...been selling copies to the rest of the fleet.

What?!!! This is an OUTRAGE!

It certainly is! I never even got a copy!

MAJOR!

ahem Yes... Well, your little business is hereby shut down! We'll discuss disciplinary action later.

I'm sorry about this, Inspector!

Looks like we still don't have our traitor!

Hmm? Oh. Yes, Major. Have your men confiscate all of this material, I'll want to examine it more closely later.

And I'll want to have a word with that leopard in private!

BEEP!!

Yes?

Major? We're receiving a transmission from the Stingray.

Put it through!

Major Action, We need to ask a favor.

Yeah... it *LOOKS* like you need a hand!

Could you rendezvous with us ASAP?

We're on our way! Just be sure to save some for me!

Li! Call the squadron-- we're going to top speed!

They're on their way. Now...where were we? Oh YES! MY turn!


Aye aye, Cassie!




Careful of the board, Doc!
Oh, JA! JA!!!
ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY
ON
OFF
CLICK


WAR

Later...

The Ambassador and his men are safely aboard.

Take good care of them.

Count on it. Good luck!

Yes, Captain! Please be careful and return quickly with good news!

Buck, take us into Republic territory. Randy, keep your eyes on those monitors. I want to know the moment we get beyond the jamming field!

Do you think they'll be alright?

Why wouldn't they be?

It sounds as though the Major still hasn't identified the spy on his ship.

I wouldn't worry too much. If I know the Major, he'll probably have extra men brought in!

Ambassador, this is Private Johnson!

What's our position?

We've been in Republic Space for almost two hours. We should be getting past the jamming field any...

Sir! I'm getting something! It's fuzzy... the jamming is still pretty bad...

I'll see if I can clean it up.

Hail them!

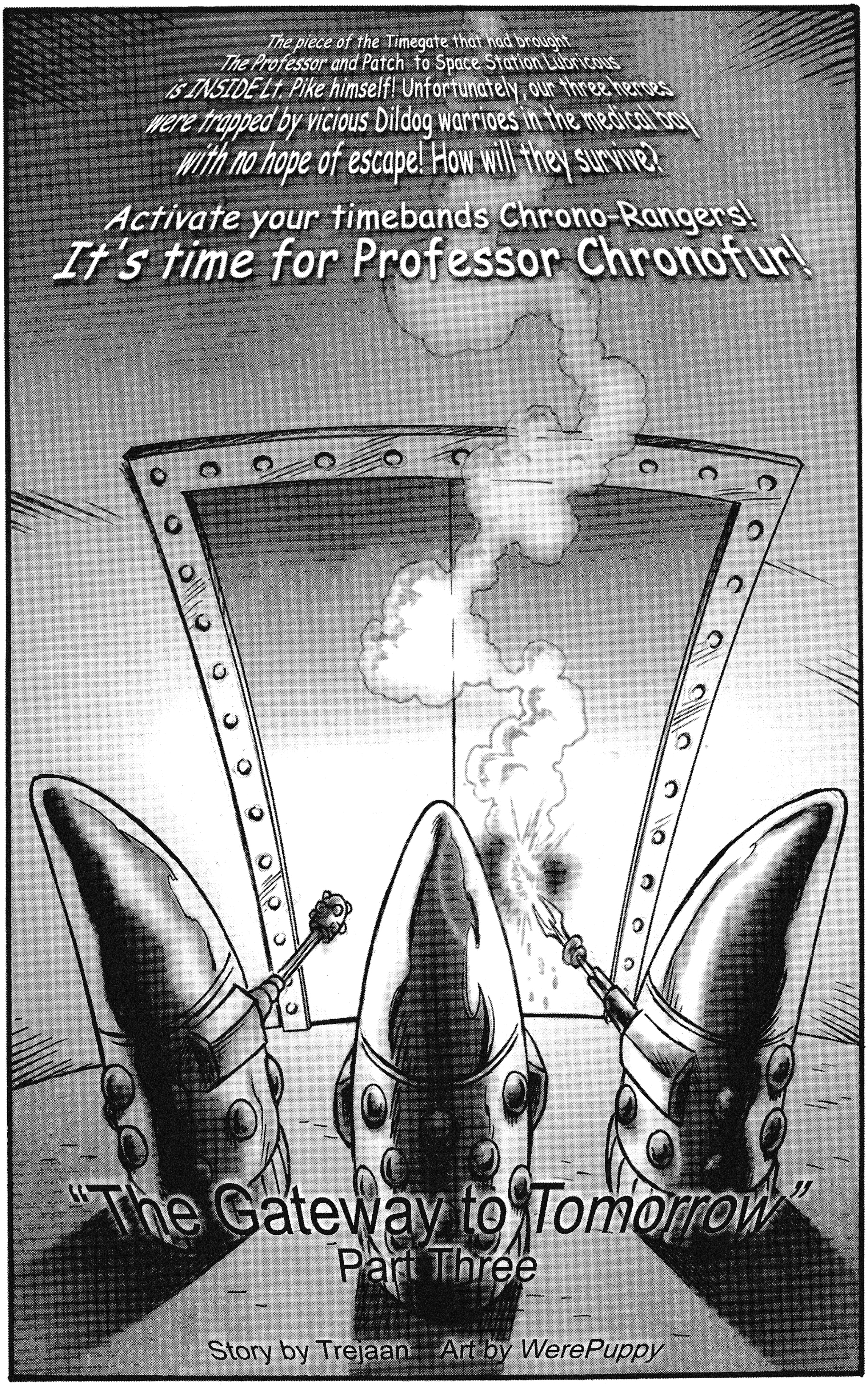
That's... oh no... There's a dozen ships headin' right down our throats!

They're responding! On screen!

This is Captain Rex of the Canid Republic Ship "Blue Hunter"!

You are under arrest for acts of **terrorism** and **kidnapping** a Republic official! Deactivate your weapons and prepare to be boarded! If you attempt to resist, ***we will destroy you!***

To Be Continued...


The piece of the Timegate that had brought
The Professor and Patch to Space Station Lubricous
& INSIDE Lt. Pike himself! Unfortunately, our three heroes
were trapped by vicious Dildog warrioes in the medical bay
with no hope of escape! How will they survive?
Activate your timebands Chrono-Rangers!
It's time for Professor Chronofur!
"The Gateway to Tomorrow"
Part Three
Story by Trejaan
Art by WerePuppy

So what's this plan of yours, eh? **Do you even *HAVE* one???**

Do me a favor: Be a good little biped and HUSH! I'm thinking!

Give him a moment. He'll get us out of this.

You think so?

He's never let me down yet.

Wait! That's it! I've got it!!! I remember where I left my hat!!!

I'm gonna shoot him...

If you don't, I will.

I happen to be...

..."very fond of that hat." Yeah I remember! But it's not going to do us any good stuck in here, is it?!

Ah, but that's where you're wrong my barely cognative compadre!

If we get killed I'm SOOO going to kick your ass!

You worry too much-- VOILA!

SWOOP!

Patch, you might want to take a step this way...

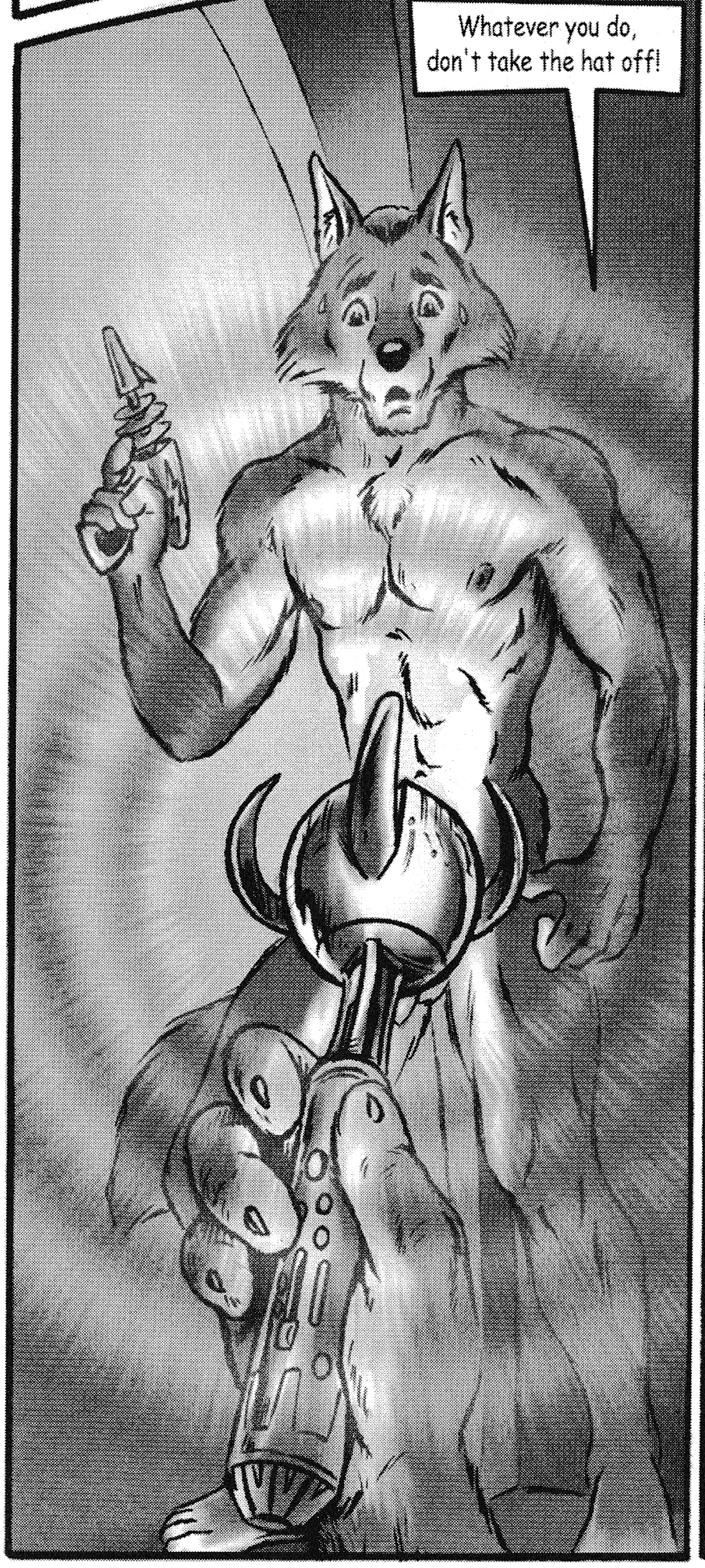
...quickly!

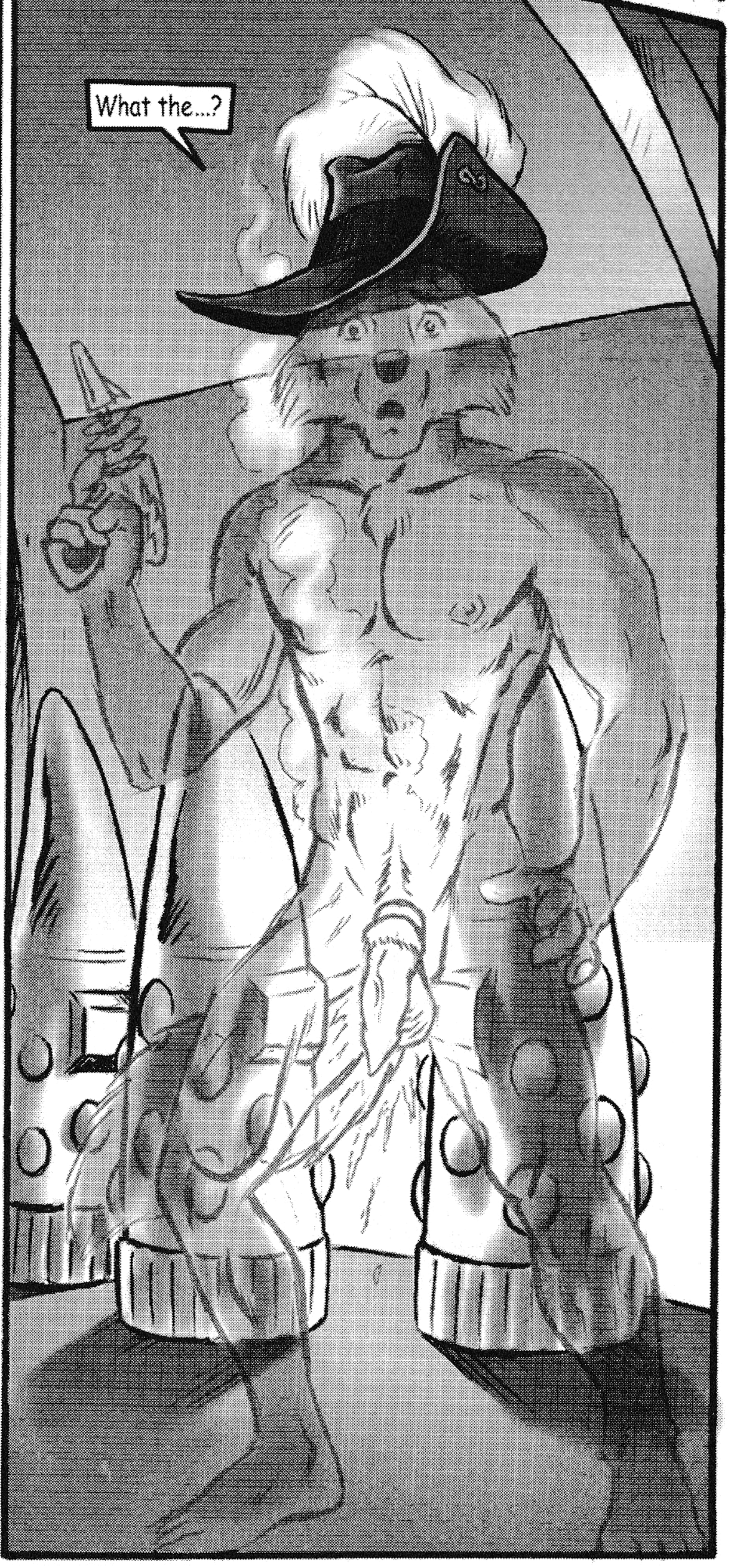
ZHIT!

ZHIT!


Whatever...


Hey, what are you...?
SNIKS!


Whatever you do,
don't take the hat off!


What the...?

What the bloomin' hell???

I don't want to rush you, but do you mind putting on a little quickness? We're running out of cover!

ZHOT! ZHOT!

Here goes nothing!

ZAP!

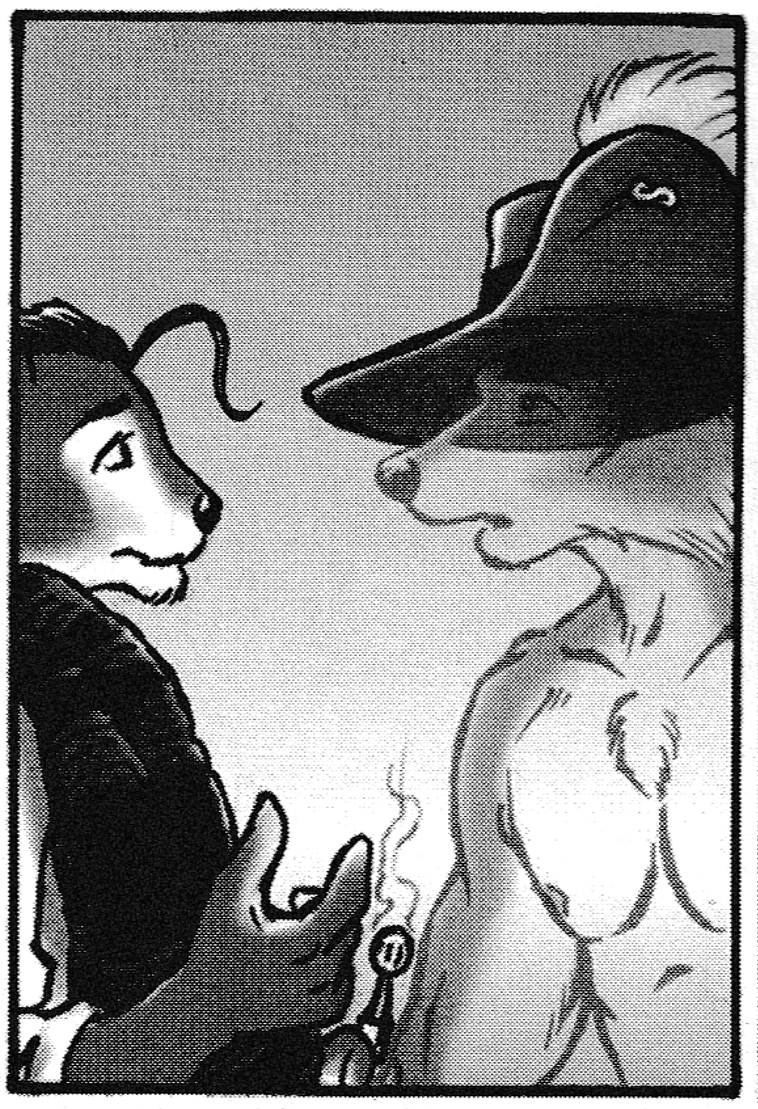
Unit under attack--

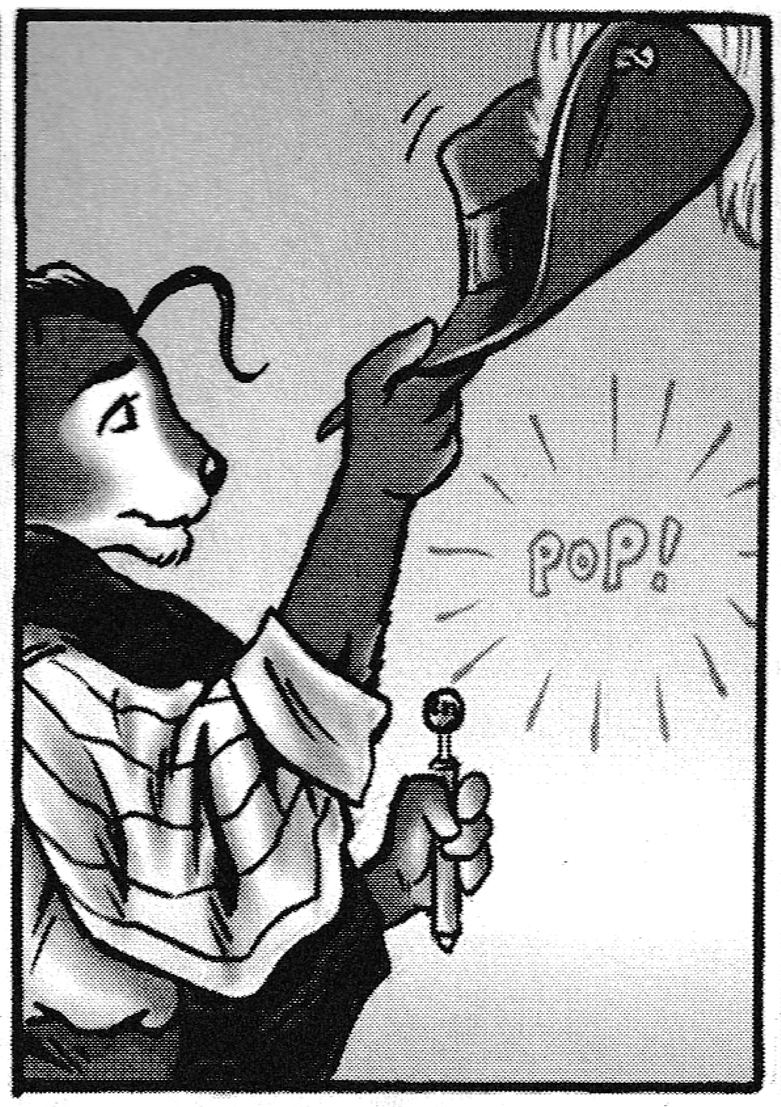
Uh-oh...

EJACULATE!!

EJACULATE!!

BLAM!




POP!


Now you see why I'm so fond of this hat?


What Happened?


That's what I'd like to know!
That's the trouble with people from Earth: when they should be busy escaping, they always want to hang about and discuss things! I'll explain ON THE WAY if you don't mind!


But how did I get back into the medical bay?


You never left it.
What?
You never moved! I saw you... the you in the med bay, not the you in the hall...
What???

There's a low power transmat inside my hat. It's not strong enough to trasport someone fully, but I figured it would be strong enough for your blaster to function.

You mean I was never really in the corridor?

Of course you were. How else do you think we got out?

You mean he was in the corridor AND in the medical bay at the same time?

There! Was that SO difficult to understand?

Then... what would have happened if they'd blasted me?

How'd you get a transmat to fit inside your hat?

What size does that make it?

Oh... well, let's just be glad we didn't have to find out.

Timefur technology: the hat's bigger on the inside than it is on the outside.

Size Infinity and 3/8's.

The Professor has managed to escape the deadly trap in the medical bay.
Our heroes appear to be safe... for the moment!
What other dangers lurk in the abandoned space station? What will the Dildogs do next?
Can our heroes stop them? And what other surprises is The Professor keeping under his hat?
Tune in next time for the explosive season finale!!!!



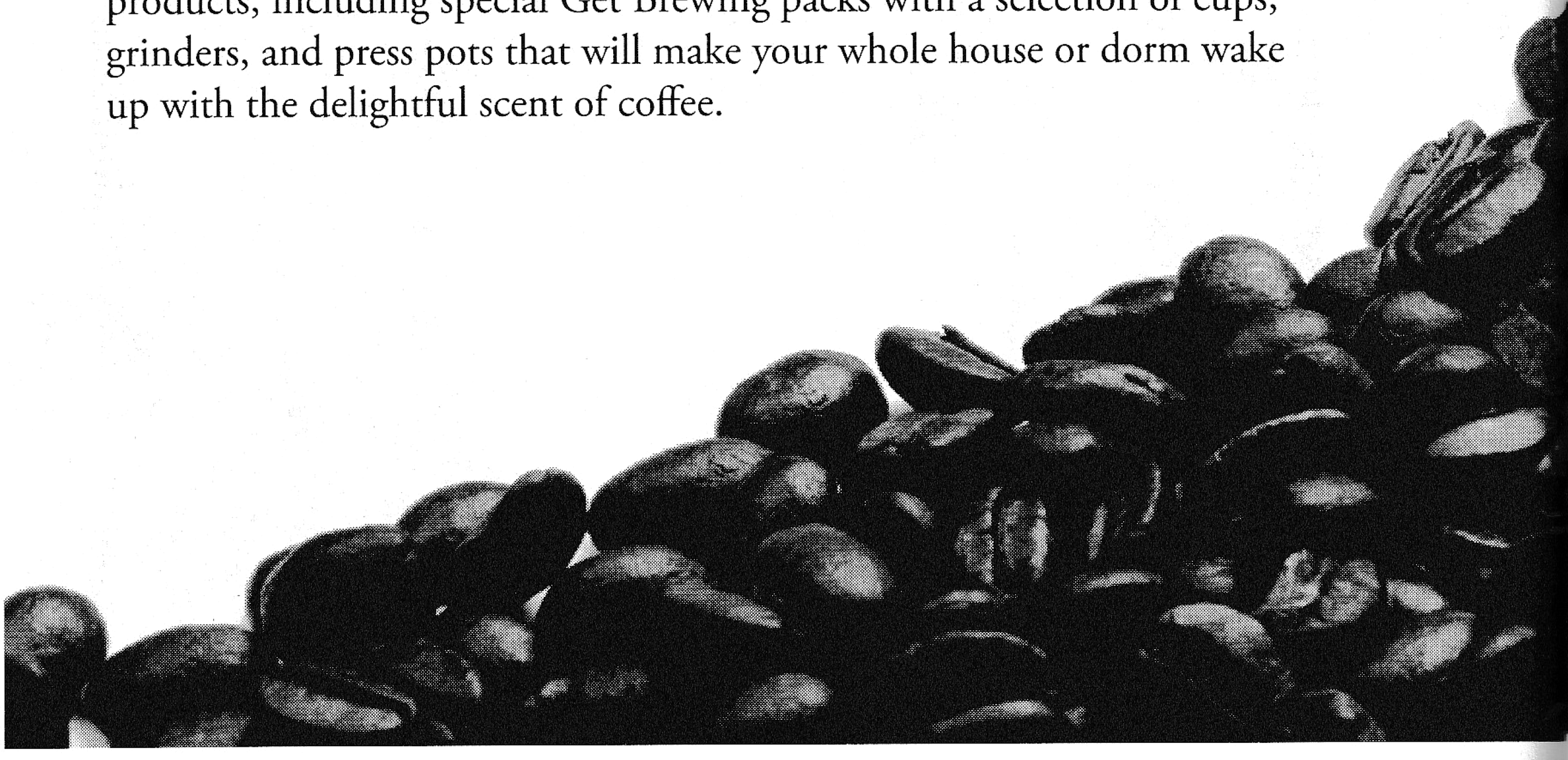


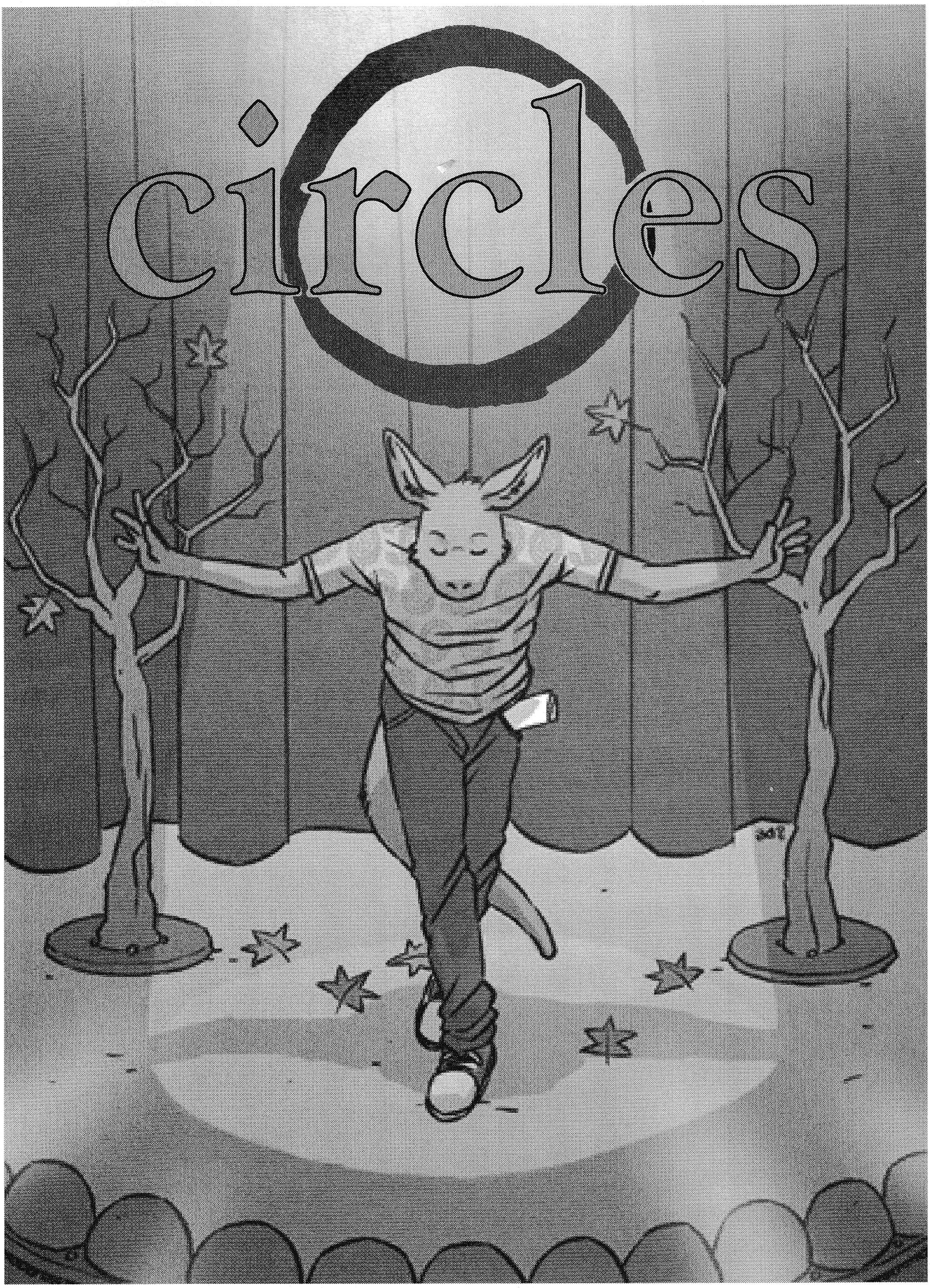
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In the next issue of

Spoon PRESENTS*

SCRIPT

Hey! I think there was a mix-up on the scripts...

* Not really. We're just being silly.